

Avila Examiner

Volume 15, No. 4

Avila College, Kansas City, MO

November 2, 1989

Student Senate

By LeAnne Alexander
Editor

Student Senate is steadily working on a campus debate with Kelly Spurgeon and Father Mike Zahorchak. The issue is one which will lead to a heated discussion in a Saturday meeting of the Student Senate. The debate was developed in order to get an idea of what issues are involved and to see how other's feel about the controversial subject. The debate is to be held November 9, 1989, Thursday at 8:30 p.m. to 10:30 p.m. in the Snack Bar. Your presence is requested.

The week after the debate the Senate is holding two Student Forums. The Forums purpose are to allow students to air their complaints and gripes in an effort to improve the student voice of Avila College.

Two Forums are to be held in order to accommodate as many schedules as possible. One will be from 11:30 a.m. to 1:00 p.m. in the Marian Centre Snack Bar and the other will be at 8:30 p.m. in Marian Centre Lounge on Tuesday, November 14.

The Student Senate needs to hear your thoughts to help us with our decisions and goals for the year. If you want to gripe, complain, or talk about your thoughts, take part in the Forum. Thank You.

Monday, November 6

12:00 Noon - 1:00 p.m.
Marian Centre Lounge

7:00 p.m. - 8:00 p.m.
Marian Centre Snack Bar

Tuesday, November 7

12:00 Noon - 1:00 p.m.
Marian Centre Lounge

7:30 p.m. - 8:30 p.m.
Marian Centre Snack Bar

Wednesday, November 8

11:30 a.m. - 12:30 p.m.
Marian Centre Snack Bar

Thursday, November 9

11:30 a.m. - 12:30 p.m.
Marian Centre Lounge

8:30 p.m. - 10:00 p.m.
Marian Centre Snack Bar

Issues of responsibility: Human Sexuality

"AIDS as an Issue"

Presented by a speaker from Good Samaritan Project
Sponsored by ASSWA (Avila Student Social Work Association) BRING YOUR LUNCH!!!

"Personality Types: What do You Look For in a Relationship?"

Presented by Glenn W. Martin, Professor, Avila Communications Department
Sponsored by ASNO (Avila Student Nurse Organization)

"Sexual Abuse & Incest"

Presented by a representative from CAPA, (Child Abuse Prevention Association)
Sponsored by ASSWA BRING YOUR LUNCH!!!

"Date Rape"

Presented by speakers with MOSCA,
(Metropolitan Organization to Counter Sexual Assault)

"International Perspectives on Dating & Relationships"

A panel of Avila international students will share their perspectives.
BRING YOUR LUNCH!!!

"Sex & 'The Soaps'"

Join the discussion before, between, & after the noontime soaps to examine what 'the soaps' do and don't tell us BRING YOUR LUNCH!!!

"Should Condoms be Distributed on Christian College Campuses?"

Perspectives will be presented by Kelly Spurgeon, Avila Coordinator of Career Development/Counseling and Father Mike Zahorchak, Avila Campus Minister with discussion to follow. Sponsored by Avila Student Senate.

A Part Of The Contemporary Issues Series Of The Student Affairs Division

ANCHOR MAN INSPIRES STUDENTS

By Marle E. Howard

"Our job is to present all sides of an issue - - Our role is not to interpret, not to advocate, not to editorialize. Our job as journalists is to present facts so that viewers can make their own interpretations." That is the philosophy of Larry Moore, channel 9 Anchor Man and Managing Editor.

On October 16, 1989, in Whitfield Center, Larry Moore gave an informative speech discussing the pro's and con's of the communications field. Approximately twenty-five students and two professors attended Moore's presentation.

Moore's opening question,

"Why would anyone want to go into television news?," quickly captured the audiences attention.

Larry offered a sequel to his question by stating, "You would not want to go into TV news to become glamorous, rich, powerful or to change the world, but, instead to inform the public. If a person wants to be rich or powerful they should pursue a career in the world of business. And, if a person wants to change the world they should consider running for the U.S. Senate," Moore suggested.

Moore points out in his speech that, "A news reporter's job is to gather information, condense it into an understandable message and present it to the world, in an objective and unbiased fashion. In Moore's presentation he relates the job of a news reporter to a conduit, (transmitter of electricity). In this case, the conduit acts as a transmitter of information, into uncharged power which is then sent into the homes of viewers.

"Determination, confidence and the ability to write well are the most vital factors in becoming a reporter," Moore replied. Larry kept emphasizing the point that the ability to write well is the backbone of a journalist's career, and,

determination and confidence is the meat on the bone.

Larry said, "Internships are very valuable and they offer a great deal of hands-on experience. Students interested in entering the world of communications should do as many internships as possible." This not only lets the student know whether this line of work is cut out for them, but it also sheds some light on the other existing opportunities in the media field.

Moore replied, "After becoming a reporter, one of the most important things to remember is to familiarize yourself with the format that the organization or person you are writing for has previously used and stick by it. Learn to write for the person you are working for," this can make or break your career.

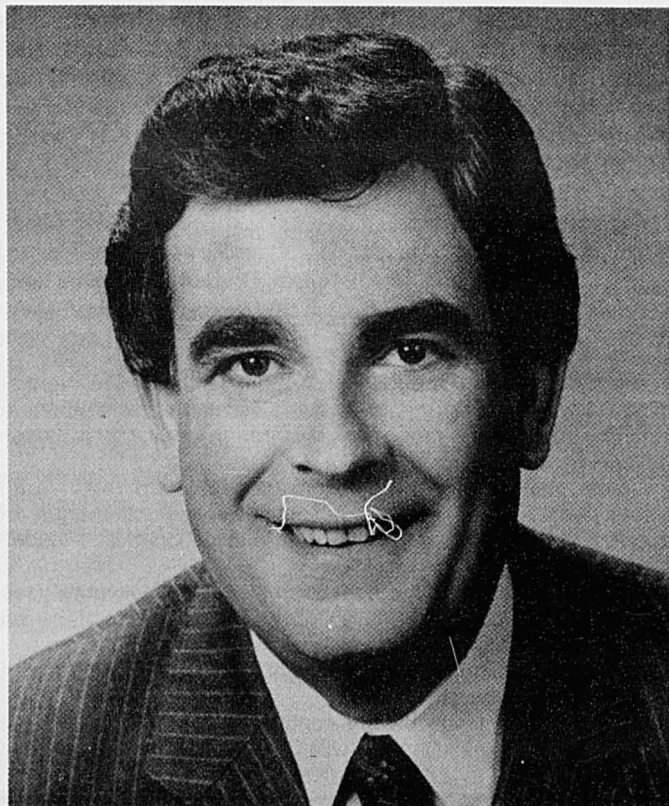
Larry holds the distinction of having anchored the evening news longer than anyone in Kansas City. He has interviewed four U.S. presidents: Truman, Johnson, Nixon and Ford. He has received awards for: Best Newscast from the Missouri Broadcasters Association, Best Coverage from the Missouri Radio-TV News Association, and a United Press International Documentary Reporting Award.

Inside

Page 2: Voter's
Issue

Page 2: Avila
Welcomes
Faculty
(The Final
Story)

Page 3: Creative
Expressions
By Students



**Be
informed,
read the
Avila
Examiner!**

Editorial Comment:

Don't Buy Another Pig In A Poke

By Myrna F. Arnold

November 7 is another election day in Kansas City. We are being asked, once again, to go the polls and ask for another raise in the sale tax. Why? because they say the money will go to fight the war on drugs - - and they know that the word drugs scares you.

Remember, a few years ago, when these same polls wanted you to approve the lottery? They got you to vote for it because they said the money would go for education. They made it sound as if anyone with the courage to oppose their program was some sort of anti-education scrooge. You voted for it, and, a year later, when the schools asked for more money, we all asked, "Where is the lottery money you promised would cover this?" Then the polls told us, "We never said that money was for education. We said it would be for things like education." Actually, the money went into the State General Revenue Fund, where it could be spent on a Symphony

and a Ballet Company for St. Louis.

Now, it is time to say, "What, exactly, are you going to spend this sales tax money on? Be specific! I am not going to give you any more of MY money until you tell me, and I want it in writing, on the ballot."

The wording of the proposed drug tax is just as vague as that of the lottery.

All we have are promises who have sold us a bill of goods before. The time has come to demand answers and to vote against any proposal that does not have definite, clear, and workable goals.

Don't vote for the proposed sales tax increase until you get some answers. Remember, no sales tax has ever yet been taken off the taxpayers backs. You will be paying this tax for the rest of your life. Don't you think you have the right to know, in advance, what you are going to be paying for?

Local Celebrity Comes to Avila

By Marle E. Howard

Julie Lux, host of AM Live on Channel 41, was at Avila on October 18, 1989. Julie gave an inspirational speech in Borserine Hall, room 403. Her speech centered around her responsibilities as host and producer of the Television show, AM Live.

Julie has been with KSHB for ten years now. She began as a promotion manager and later hosted her first show called "Speakout." Her job on this show was to interview various guests. "This show provided me with good training and it was a wonderful experience," Lux noted.

Lux feels that a good interview is a good conversation between two people. Lux said, "Two key points to remember when interviewing are not to judge people on their looks and to always ask open ended questions, this allows the guest to do all of the talking. The interviewer is not there to show how smart they are, instead it is their job to find out what the guest knows."

Another point that Julie mentioned was an interviewer should not be afraid to ask the guest to clarify themselves. She pointed out, "It is OK to ask for clarification. Two-thirds of the viewers probably don't know what the guest is talking about either."

Lux elaborated on the fact that most people are camera shy. She says that due to intimidation, one of her main objectives is to put the guest's mind at ease. "One way to get the guest to forget the camera and to become comfortable, is to look into the person's eyes. By doing this they'll focus on you, however; don't stare them down, just concentrate on eye contact."

Lux advised students in the audience to volunteer as much as possible. Lux told the students to let people know what you want in terms of your goals. Julie admitted that the promotion department works with virtually every area of the station, including production, sales, operations and programming."

In the middle of Lux's presentation, she had a session in which several students were given the opportunity to go through a mock interview with Lux. Lux interviewed one student incorporating the things she had discussed early in her presentation. Then Lux changed roles and became the interviewee. Two students were given the opportunity to interview Lux. Lux thought that the students did an excellent job asking questions and getting her to respond.

In closing, Lux advised students that it is a great idea to get involved in everything. "This is wise because not only do you pick up valuable experience, but a lot can be learned." She concluded her speech with these words of wisdom: "Take any job you can get and work like hell!"

Avila: Developing New Student Programs

By LeAnne Alexander
Editor

At recent meetings around campus, a new program has been introduced and is being studied in an attempt to bring it to Avila College. The program is called Washington Center and is being headed up by Dave Wissman.

Washington Center is a non-profit organization in Washington D.C. that provides placement, supervision and evaluation of internships and seminars in many academic areas. These areas include Business and Economics, Education and Psychology, Humanities, Natural Science/Math, Nursing and Social Science.

The internships include full-time work placement, an academic course, guest speaker series and group discussions. The program guarantees that no more than 20% of the work in the work placement will be clerical. Goals that students will be expected to achieve will be developed and matched with many possibilities with the finals decision being made by students. Some of the companies where goals through work placement have been achieved in the past include government offices, embassies, CBS News, Marriott Corp., AT&T, along with many others.

The internships may be worked with in fall, spring or summer, while the seminars are offered in between school semesters. They may vary from one to three weeks.

There are a wide range of costs that go with each program. Costs are broken into tuition/fees and housing. Personal expenses and food are not included.

There are a set of requirements which are set by Washington Center for acceptance into the program. These requirements are being reviewed by the Avila College faculty and if the program is accepted into the college, requirements will be available.

Most persons believe it is a program which Avila will participate in after it has been studied and reviewed.

Questions which are of concern to the college discuss the number of credit hours which will be awarded for the program, the grading system, if there will be a limit to the number of credits received, and if Avila should have a screening process for participants.

Once these questions are answered, the program will be much clearer and once again Avila will have an opportunity to further education and advancement.

Avila Welcomes New Teachers

By Kenneth (Montana) Jackson

Dr. Pete Soule is a part-time teacher who will be teaching Economics 2.

Soule received his B.A. in Political Science from Park College, a Masters in Public Administration, Masters of Arts and Economics and a PH.D. in Economics from the University of Oklahoma.

Soule is currently adjunct faculty at Keller Graduate School of Management teaching Statistics and Economics, and is currently teaching Micro Economics at U.M.K.C. He will be teaching the Masters program at Baker for the Spring. Soule is an Economist at Ariadiar.

Soule says, "My ultimate goal will be to teach my students something that will be of value to them for years to come. To be able to convey to them a notion of what make the economy function. To understand how economics relates to firms of the nation."

Pete is retired from the Army and enjoys a vast array of outdoor activities and handi-craft projects.

Sondra Johnson will be teaching Advanced Cost Accounting on a part-time basis.

Sondra received her B.S. in Business Administration with an Accounting Degree and a Master in Business Administration from C.M.S.U.

Sondra has worked in both the private and public sector of accounting for fifteen years and has taught Accounting courses at C.M.S.U. and Rockhurst for nine years. She also teaches Accounting for Grant Thornton on a national level.

Sondra states, "I teach because I love it. You can basically enjoy yourself and your studies as you learn to become a better business professional. This I try to convey to my classes."

Sondra says she is a "hardened Royals fan to the core" and enjoys speed waling and cycling.

Dr. Anne Hargrove teaches Fundamentals of Writing on a part-time basis.

Hargrove received her B.A. in English at Indiana University, and her Ph.D. in English at Harvard. She also has twelve hours of Counseling from Western Illinois University.

Her teaching experience includes teaching Family in Literature in Baker University's Masters program. Currently she also teaches Women in Literature at North Kansas City Hospital for Avila and is the Communications Director for Grace & Holy Trinity Episcopal Cathedral.

Hargrove wants, "To provide the students with the tools they need for thinking so they can approach literature and writing

openly. For my writing classes it is my assumption that even a student who is having problems with language and syntax are basically experts in their own language."

Anne is a family oriented woman who has recently published a book called "Getting Better." The book deals with her personal fight against cancer.

Martha Spicer is a part-time teacher for French 1.

Spicer received here B.A. in French from the University of Colorado and a Masters in French from the University of California.

Spicer taught as an Assistant at the University of California for two years and has taught all four levels of French at Johnson County Community College.

Her goal is, "To introduce them into another culture. To learn another culture opens the students eyes to their own lives. Language is more than just a language it is a way of seeing life through another cultures eyes."

Martha loves the arts and has diverse cultural interests although she is especially fond of the French history and culture.

Carol Rupp is a part-time teacher who will be teaching College Choir.

Rupp received her B.A. and Masters in Music Education from U.M.K.C. Currently she is a teaching assistant while studying Doctoral courses in Music Education at U.M.K.C.

"I wish to convey the enjoyment of music to my students. Rupp stated, "I hope to have music overflow in their lives. I hope they will enjoy music and value it so they will keep coming back for more."

Carol is a family oriented person who enjoys playing keyboards and synthesizer while singing vocal lead in a Top 40's, 50's, 60's and rock band.

Brenda May is a part-time instructor who will be teaching eleven Dance classes.

May received her B.S. in Dance and Masters in Theater from S.M.S.U. and has been teaching Dance for nine years.

May states, "I want my students to leave my classroom being able to express themselves through movement. I want them to be able to captivate an audience when they perform. To give them encouragement and enough technique to let their natural ability come through."

Among many endeavors Brenda has been involved in the directing of T.V. commercials. She loves old movies, dance and theater. Her work is her fun.

C. Dwayne Shoemaker is a part-time instructor in the Public Administration Program teaching

Economic Health Care Systems.

Shoemaker received his B.A. in Business Administration from the University of Denver, Masters in Business Administration from University of Chicago and has sixty hours post Masters work in Business Administration from the University of Missouri at Columbia.

Shoemaker has been a practicing Hospital Administrator for eleven years while he has taught within the Business Administration field for fourteen years.

"I am a great believer in the thought process," says Shoemaker, "I want students to think while learning about a health care system, to be pragmatic. An educated person is a thinking person."

Dwayne enjoys traveling, keeping up with current news events, and reading.

Doug Underwood is a part-time instructor teaching introduction to T.V. Production.

Underwood received his B.S. in Broadcast from N.W. Missouri State and is currently in the latter stages of a Masters in Media-Communications at Webster University.

During his years at American Cablevision, Underwood developed an Academic Internship program. The Internship is an ongoing training program designed to help academic interns in TV production. This semester is his first formal teaching position.

Underwood ways, "TV is a serious business but no one is going to live or die if a person make a mistake. Have fun with it and learn."

Doug says he is addicted to TV, movies and is into entertainment.

Larry J. White is a part-time teacher teaching Introduction to Public Relations, Theories of Communication, Writing for the Electronic Media, and Introduction to Journalism.

White received his B.A. in Communication Arts with minors in Psychology and Communication Theory and Human Relations from Park College. White Taught at Tarkio College in Brookside on a part-time basis and also has been in the field of Media for fifteen years.

White states, "The one thing I bring to the classroom that I think is of upmost importance is my background in media as a professional. I have done what I am teaching my students, which brings the professional world into the classroom. I also like to bring in working medial professionals as guest speakers so the students can be in focus with todays media first hand."

Larry says he really loves teaching and the Media field.

CANCELLED

Rhonda Chriss-Lokeman,
scheduled to speak
in
Borserine, Room 423,
on
November 29th
has been
cancelled.

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Writers, photographers, and editors are needed to fill staff vacancies. Interested students, with or without newspaper experience, are encouraged to become involved in the publication of this student newspaper.

Opinions expressed in the Avila Examiner do not necessarily represent the official position of Avila College but rather that of the Editorial Staff of the Examiner.

The Avila Examiner reserves the right to edit and print all materials received for publication.

For more information please contact Beth Maren, Director of Residence Life, Marian Centre, Avila College, 11901 Wornall Road, Kansas City, MO.

“Scottie, Beam Me Up”

By Kenneth (Montana) Jackson, Assistant Editor

It was late in the afternoon the rain has just dropped the temperature and the humidity level was rising. Ah, yes, the sun was coming out! After two days of sprinkles, thunder showers, storm watches and tornado warnings the soul yearned for something besides running from shelter to shelter trying fruitlessly to stay dry. It was time to head out, take off, get the hell out of the city for awhile. But where to go...? Ah, of course, Blue-Gray Park. Not the most beautiful place in the world but definitely quiet, peaceful and certainly far enough away from city life to make a country heart feel more at ease. This was going to be the perfect little outing. Besides, all I had to do was one thing to get ready.

Grabbing a twice-used grocery sack searching the shelves for food to take made me realize full well I should really go to the grocery store instead of wasting a bunch of gas to drive just East of nowhere. Nonetheless, a can of corn, two hot dogs, one slice of cheese and stale potato chips would do nicely. After packing my gourmet meal and grabbing a few extra things such as silverware, plates, glasses, napkins, can opener, hot pot holder, barbecue grill, grate, ice chest, matches, hat, coat, fishing pole, tackle box, sleeping bag, pillow, blanket and newspapers to start a fire, I found myself nearly ready to leave. Only one more thing to do.

Shower, shave and brush teeth. The shower and the shave were uneventful, but trying to get toothpaste out of a tube flatter than a carpenter's dream proved interesting. You may wonder why I get all spiffed up to go poke around a fire, mess with smelly fish and with all probability step in the only mud puddle around...simple. Just because you're in the wild doesn't mean you have to smell the part. Well only one more thing to do.

After lugging everything down three flight of stairs I had the task of packing the trunk. For some reason I remembered it all fitting last time. I finally got it all to fit, suitcase style. You know...? Throw it all in and jump on the trunk. Having this done there was just one more thing to do...Gas.

Well, after unpacking the trunk to get the spare out to change the flat tire I discovered while backing out, which by the way got me filthy, and after re-packing the trunk I then headed to the gas station. Arriving at the station, I unpacked the trunk to get the spare out and then re-packed it after tire was fixed, which by the way was the fourth station I stopped at because the first three would be happy to fix my tire tomorrow. From there I headed to a gas station because the place that fixed my tire was out of gas.

After arriving at the filling station I discovered that I had the only car I knew of that ran with very little transmission fluid, a half full radiator, and no oil at all. But before helping the local station finance a new store I had to one more thing...run to the bank which was just across the street.

After sitting at the stop light for half an hour I was lucky enough to arrive at the bank just in time to have a very sweet lady tell me the lobby was closed and the drive through was under construction, but if I hurried I could reach their branch office somewhere this side of the Rockies.

By the time I made the bank, got the goodies for my car, aired my tires and checked the fog lights, which naturally were burned out, visited two nearby hardware stores, installed the bulbs and re-adjusted the lights, it was ten o'clock. Staring at my watch in disbelief for a minute or two and realizing that this was why it was probably dark out, I decided that Me, Myself and I were going anyway. At this point it was the principal of the thing. So I drive, via back roads, to my destination.

The drive was uneventful except the radio quit during my favorite Gerry Rafferty song, a drunk forced me to tour fifty feet of ditch resulting in the destruction of my muffler and the bridge was out; therefore I had a small, thirty mile detour which put me exactly ten feet closer to where I wanted to go.

After arriving at the park I found that the population from the four-state region had the same thought I had, so I gave up the idea and decided to turn my hopes towards relaxing by a fire, away from a bunch of obnoxious, belching pigs who evidently thought beer made them smart since it made Bud-Weiser.

Once driving to the spot I had prechosen, I encountered a group of four people who I nervously approached and learned were evidently foreigners, for the only English they knew was "Like WOW Man". At this point it started raining...AGAIN!, so getting in my car and using every word in the book, plus a couple, I decided I had had enough and it was time to go home, watch T.V., have a stale peanut butter sandwich and be satisfied being perfectly miserable.

Upon arriving home and finding the rain storm had blown a transformer so the electricity was off, I found a candle, unloaded the car, carried everything up three flight of stairs, read over my ticket for operating a motor vehicle without a muffler, stowed my gear and discovered I was out of peanut butter.

This is when I decided to go to bed before something really serious happened. No sooner than I laid my head down I found myself falling over chairs and bouncing off walls in an attempt to answer the ever loudening ringing of the phone.

It was a good, but drunk friend of mine wanting to know if I would be interested in going to the lake with him the following day. I stated I was sorry but tomorrow had been canceled due to lack of interest and if I went anywhere at all I would be catching a shuttle for Mars. He apologized for having the wrong number and hung up.

After hobbling back to bed I rubbed my stubbed toe and bruised forehead, flopped into bed, buried my head in the pillow and said, "Scottie, PLEASE beam me up!"

The Glamour Life at the Draw and Paw

By Bill Beaver

<i>The stunning silver-saddle-spin</i>	<i>Silent sat and careful carousers.</i>
<i>Spread white-circled whiskers</i>	
<i>Across the dance hall patrons</i>	<i>Hairy chests and prairie breasts</i>
<i>Tucked underneath</i>	<i>Exposed, composed.</i>
<i>A light-air reek;</i>	
<i>Smoke and wood and liquor</i>	<i>Pretenders</i>
<i>Hovering gloriously.</i>	<i>Stalking to kwik-kill</i>
	<i>That clean cutie</i>
<i>Two-, four-, six-,</i>	<i>Hugging</i>
<i>One-tabled meetings.</i>	<i>The first of Infinite</i>
	<i>Pain-relieving whiskeys.</i>
<i>Dancers, prancers, and late-night</i>	
<i>romancers.</i>	<i>A sleek seduction.</i>

Women's Entrepreneur Program

By LeAnne Alexander, Editor

The Women's Entrepreneur Program is one that provides courses, counseling, workshops and support for a new business and its' developer. The program was conceived because of statistics which expressed women's roles as business owners were increasing in society. For instance, women currently own 30% of the small businesses in the United States. The women's entrepreneur program is designed to help create a workable business plan, to help people meet other successful entrepreneurs, to build networks with other business women, to develop management skills and to expand the business itself.

In order to be eligible for such a program, a woman must have a firm commitment to establish or purchase a small business enterprise, or must presently own a small business for two years or less. The emphasis is on "Job Producing" businesses that will create employment in the community and participants who are committed to a full-time business. The program is geared towards women who are in career transitions, women who are young entrepreneurs, or women who have already entered the world of small business.

KMBZ/KMBR Radio, Telecable, KC Business Journal, and Women's Yellow Pages are supporting the co-sponsors which are Small Business Administration and Avila College. To participate in the program, applications must be in by November 30. For more information call (816) 942-8400 ext. 280 or 281.

Wheat's Heat

By Bill Beaver

Competing our hamster against other hamsters would be the only way to motivate me out of the house on a Sunday afternoon -- And away from a football game. Ah, I could feel my competitive blood boiling. My daughter Whitney had set her heart to enter our hamster Wheati in a Hamster Race, held by Petland in Bannister Mall. Calling days before the tentative event, prepared to beg if necessary, she requested I forego my usual three-and-one-half-hour Sunday vegetation session to drive her and Wheati to the race. What could any competitively spirited father say but yes. I had no interest in listening to a ten-year-old's deafening silence for the next two years. Therefore I agreed.

Whitney and I discussed various methods of fine tuning our white-whiskered racer. "Let's not feed her, Dad. Then she'll be hungry and anxious to get somewhere." "No, Whitney," I argued, "if anyone found out, we could be arrested for cruelty to animals." Beside being overreactive, my response was not the right response to give to a sensitive and trusting child. "Well -- well, Daddy, I didn't mean to hurt her in any way. She's been out of food before, and you said she could wait till the next day!"

Guilty, yes. I admitted I had indeed been neglectful a time or two. But at that moment, I needed to save face, to be certain my esteem didn't suffer in her eyes. My defense was quick and to the point: "I'll certainly never let THAT happen again!" She smiled, trusting in my profound wisdom once again.

That matter settled, we continued discussing training techniques, techniques we narrowed to one choice between practical exercise and extra undisturbed rest for our racer. Whitney felt certain that Wheati's natural talents overruled the need for extra exercise and necessitated that she rest instead. I couldn't argue the point; pro football teams follow the same theory. Foregoing, then, an extensive exercise regimen, we allowed Wheati to cruise the carpet at her own pace for about an hour or two the night before the race. Our cruise demon looked sharp, maniacal. She dodged end-table legs like a pro halfback dodging tacklers. Before our little furball tucked herself, we rubbed her down and caged her, fed and contented. Then Whitney and I retired, fed and contented, too, with confidence that Wheati would set new Hall of Fame records.

Race day arrived somehow as I knew it would, catching me without an excuse to escape the race. My enthusiasm had lessened overnight; I would miss a big game. I slyly tried to weasel my way out of the race: "You know, Whitney..." I stumbled, tingling with a smidgen of guilt..."I don't think Wheati feels good this morning. See, she's still in her tree house sleeping."

"Dad! Wheati always sleeps late. Don't be makin' excuses for not going. You promised."

She had me. We left for the race. When we arrived at the mall, several contestants had registered before us. Wheati wasn't the least intimidated. But I was. Her competitors looked fierce. Tension mounted with every minute passing till the main event. Spectator stands were packed. Bystanders leaned on the railing, while the racers paced and pawed like champion-bred winners. As starting-time minutes dwindled to the gun, the crowd grew to maximum capacity, all seats filling quickly. Four roller cars waited at the starting gate while six awaited drivers at the wall behind the track. Contestant owners fondled and prodded their spirited racers: racers characterized in size from three to eight inches; in colors from black, brown, white, beige, gray, charcoal, and numerous combinations.

Wheati pranced and pawed like the rest, up one side of her carrier, then the other. Whitney and I were as nervous as hogs waiting for slaughter, yet nothing compared to the anxious excitement we felt when Wheati was called to the gate. Scratching at her ball, she charged when the gun sounded, leaping to a half-a-track start. Whitney hugged me tightly, we screamed for joy; Wheati had it won, almost. She paused at half track, haunched on rear legs, looked left, looked right, leaned forward, leapt into a reversed position, and hauled paws, peddling back to the starting gate -- losing the race. We were proud of her anyway. She, at least, was the only hamster to win a heat backwards. And the football game I missed, the Chiefs lost too.

Grammar Grappling Gripes: Going, Going, Almost Gone

By Bill Beaver

Fast food, 24-hour cash withdrawals, microwaveable dinners, self-help books (Who has time to visit a specialist?), then why not "gumptious grammar: to eliminate the time often necessary to choose the correct word between two almost identical in spelling, yet not necessarily interchangeable in meaning. Who really wants to analyze whether "awhile" the adverb, or "a while" the noun phrase, would be correct. Could not "awhile" simply be converted to a noun phrase, therefore filling both roles.

That choice between "whiles" never stalls my pencil as the choice between "who" or "whom" does, though. As I remember, who always follows a linking verb because whom is the objective pronoun case and never compliments it subject. It never has subjects. But is whom really needed when who could suffice? Well, grumbled grammarians, awhile and who have become accepted across time as substitutes for "a while" and "whom" -- keeping up with the fast-times, though Webster's Ninth lists their misusage as (deviant). Deviant, maybe; convenient, yes.

Careless enunciation has created the confusion and consequent misuse of several sound-alike and/or spelled-closely pairs such as the "whiles." For example, affect and effect have no discernible first-letter enunciation. Both a and e sound like a in afflict -- which must have been the problem in 1494 when Americans first confused effect with affect "to bother" and in 1652 between effect and affect "to put on a pretense" (Webster's Ninth). In other word pairs, syllable enunciation slide together; such as awhile - a while, already - all ready -- any pause between the two-word form eliminated in favor of the one-word-slide. Also, the long-a sound in "a while," an aid to distinction between the two "whiles," has disappeared, which eases the enunciating slide. After years of hearing no distinguishable pauses or vowel accents, mistakes must occur from brain to paper from time to time. Therefore the convenient solution would be one word, one meaning; at least, maybe two. Is it really necessary for affect and effect to be both nouns and verbs when either could easily name while the other executes action for

Creative Expression

By Richle Dupuls

The Icicle

Looking through my frosted window

I see the icicle.

It clings tightly to its birthplace,

Growing drop by drop.

Looking through my frosted eyes,

I see my dream

I hold on to it, and watch it grow,

bit by bit.

But even with all its sparkles in

the cold world,

It will fall, piercing nothing,

Just like my dream.

INTRAMURALS

FALL 1989

Event	Sign-up Play Dates	Deadline
Oct. 27	Co-ed Flag Football Jamboree	Sat., Sun. Nov. 4, 5
Nov. 10	1 on 1 Basketball (Men & Women)	Wed., Nov. 15, 22, 29
Nov. 10	3 Point Shootout (Men & Women)	Wed., Nov. 15, 22, 29
Dec. 1	Ice Skating*	Dec. 3, 7

SPRING 1990**

Feb. 2	Co-ed Basketball Tournament	Feb. 7, 14, 21 28, Mar. 7, 14
March 30	Men's Volleyball Tournament	April 3, 10, 17, 24
March 30	Women's Indoor Soccer	April 5, 12, 19, 26
April 23	Co-ed 1 Pitch Softball	April 29
May 4	Miniature Golf	May 5

TRIPS, 1989-90***

Nov. 30		
Oct. 31	Spring Break Trip	March
Dec. 30	(location TBA)	(dates TBA)
Jan. 31		
Feb. 28		
April 2	Spring Canoe Trip	April 6-8
	(to Bennett Springs, MO)	

Cat-Foolery

By Kenneth (Montana) Jackson
Assistant Editor

Ever had one of those mornings when you're half awake, feeling like a swamp rat just pulled its paw out of your mouth, and the Sandman duped his entire sack of sand in your face? It is times like these when the slightest things get blown out of proportion and rationality goes out the window.

The other morning started off in this fashion and I discovered, after reflecting on the morning, that my first mistake was getting out of bed. Not that I could have slept, mind you, with a quartet of alley cats screeching at the top of their lungs. My loving little half-breed was singing right along in 2-4 tempo, to a 3-4 beat, while her tail kept 4-4 time by pounding the window still with her tail.

My cat had the strangest look on her face when I nailed her furry little hide with a down-filled pillow. It was at this time I realized what was meant by 'as the fur flies'. She landed on her back, (which also clears up the popular myth about cats landing on their feet) jumped up, froze like a statue, turned into a porcupine, and streaked off. Leaving behind a silhouette of fur suspended in air, which, floating to the carpet, gave me another mess to clean up. One down, four to go.

I began, still half conscious, to figure out what to do about this infernal racket outside my window. If I tried to throw hot water, it would end up on the floor, or worse yet, on me. If I used my shoe, I'd have nothing to wear. If I used a shot gun, I would only draw a crowd. Nuclear weapons were out of the question; although napalm sounded intriguing. I decided the least of four evils was the shoe.

Carefully lifting up the rusty screen, I threw the shoe and knocked the main alley cat clean off the fence.

Seemingly undaunted by this vicious attack, the leader of the pack clawed his way back to his perch and after a second of one-note four-cat un-harmony proceeded to wreck my morning. As he howled, he turned around, stuck his tail in the air and waved it around, not unlike a person flipping someone off. In reaction to this I fired my second shoe with lethal velocity and thought I surely relieved him of any constipation he

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NEXT ISSUE: THE MYSTERY IS SOLVED!!!

THE SOLUTION
YOU'VE ALL
BEEN WAITING
FOR - DIDN'T
MEAN TO KEEP
YOU IN SUSPENSE



CLASSIFIED ADS

Great Halloween Bash, RHA!
You out-did yourself!

Welcome Aboard, Larry!!!
- The Examiner Staff

Great show this season,
Women's Volleyball!
You made us proud at Districts!

Hang in there Junior Nurses; it
will be over soon!

What is the Avalanche Dog's
name?
- Curious St. Bernard fan

F.M. - where's your stuff?

To Scott Duer,
Good luck in California!
- Montana

Dr. Larson,
Thanks for the quality addition!
- Beth

Where does the white go when
the snow melts?

S.P. - Go Figure.
- Le

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